Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe's*

NARRATIVE.

CONTAINING

An Account of her being in Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe's* Family; where hearing many Treasonable Things, and among others, that the Pretended Prince of *Wales* was Sir *Theophilus's* Son, she was trick'd into *France* by Sir *Theophilus's* Daughter, and barbarously us'd to make her turn Papist and Nun, in order to prevent a Discovery; but at last made her Escape to *Suisserland*, and from thence arriv'd in *England*, in *December*, 1706.

BRITISH MUSEUM

London, Printed in the Year 170-

IT is ſeven Years ago, laſt *Chriſtmas*, ſince I *Frances Shaftoe* was deſired by one Mrs. *Cilbery*, to go down to my Lady *Oglethorpe*'s to help ſowing of Linen, and flouriſhing Neckcloths, as drawing of Cotten Stripes, or ſuch like; for there was ſeveral dozens of Shirts and other Linen, to make in haſt, for one of their Sons was going beyond Sea; and a little before the time appointed that I had promiſed to go down, the *Thurſday* before *Chriſtmas*, 1699. Mrs. *Cilbery* gave me a Letter from Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to deſire me to go down to his Country-Houſe ſooner than the time appointed, for ſome of his Wife's Friends was a going down to keep their *Chriſtmas* with his Wife; then according to the Letter, the *Saturday* following, I went to the *Strand* and took Coach for *Godlyman* near *Guilford*. A little way up the *Strand* came into the Coach Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* and two young Gentlewomen, who looked to be about Eighteen or Nineteen Years of Age, and, as they ſaid after, they were that Age, but the ſaid two young Gentlewomen were unknown to me who they were, or from whence they came, but they were treated at my Lady *Oglethorpe*'s as her Friends, for ſome Months. The ſowing Work being in haſte, they helped us: They were very Secret, and did not appear in any Company: They made their own Bed, and ſwept their Chamber, and waited one on another, but when it was known that they were the Daughters of Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to this Lady, then it was ſaid they were come from a *French* Boarding-School in *Yorkſhire*, it muſt not be ſaid that *Ann Henrietta Oglethorpe*, and her Siſter *Eleanor Oglethorpe* had been in *France* eleven Years, and bred Roman Catholicks by Queen *Mary*, and that their Father and Mother did often go to *France* diſguis'd, and came back to *England* again; and how the ſaid *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* went by the Name of *Ann* and *Eleanor Bartley* in *France*, and they came ſecretly over by long Sea, in the time of Peace, and they were hid at Mr. *Crays*, a Wine Merchant in *Swan-Alley*, in *Throgmorton-ſtreet*, as they themſelves told me *Frances Shaftoe* ſome Months after; and that their Father, when the Parliament was done, he carried them down with him to his Houſe, as Friends, to paſs *Chriſtmas* with his Lady; but before I left their Houſe, the ſaid *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* was very familiar with me. I was about eleven Months at their Houſe, but ſome Months before I left their Houſe, their Father and Mother was in great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester*'s Death. Some few Days after the Duke's Death, I heard and ſaw

many things of what great Joy they were all in for the Duke's Death, and that the King of *France*'s Grandſon was going to be King of *Spain*, all this made them think that the King of *France* would bring in again King *James*, by force, with a Sword in his Hand, if the Parliament would not bring in King *James* to *England* by Conſent. Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* laughed, and ſaid, He was always the laſt that gave his Vote againſt King *James* in any thing, but if the Parliament would be for bringing in again King *James*, he would be the firſt Man that ſhould give his Vote to bring the King in again. My Lady *Oglethorpe* laughed, and ſaid, She had behaved her ſelf ſo well, that ſhe had as many Friends at the Court, of the Prince of *Orange*, as at the Court of St. *Germains*, for all ſhe had done for King *James*; let Times go how it would, ſhe could always make Friends. *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* ſaid, ſecretly to me, Do you not ſee what a witty Woman my Lady is? ſhe can make Friends at all Courts. About half an Hour after, when they were talking of Princeſs *Ann*, my Lady *Oglethorpe* laughed, and ſaid, The Duke of *Gloceſter* was but a poor ſoft Child, and had no Wit; for one time when he could not make Verſes in *Latin*, Princeſs *Ann* took the Duke of *Gloceſter* and treated him ſo hard, that ever ſince the Child laid it to Heart, for Princeſs *Ann* would have the Duke to have Wit, but the poor Child had it not in him; but the Dear Prince of *Wales* had a great deal of Wit, for when he was very little, there was a Preſent made him of a thing like a Houſe, of Silver and Gold, he asked what it was, ſome ſaid it was a Church, he ſaid, *The Devil take the Church, for it had coſt him three Crowns.* I write naturally as I heard her ſpeak: It would be too tedious to write all I heard and ſaw the eleven Months I ſtay'd at their Houſe: They all ſpoke a great deal of Treaſon. At that time there was ſeveral Friends came to their Houſe, among others, came one Madam *Mackdanel* lately come from *France*, with her eldeſt and youngeſt Sons; the ſaid Madam *Mackdanel* went by the Name of Mrs. *Butler*: She pretended ſhe came from *Ireland*, and ſhe called her eldeſt Son her Nephew, and her youngeſt Son *John Butler*: He was but little. She called her Huſband Sir *Randal Mackdanel*. Her Brother he is at St. *Germains* with Queen *Mary*. She ſaid ſhe had brought up her Nephew, Mr. *Mackdanel*, a good Proteſtant, he had not been at *France* with his Father, as ſhe pretended; then ſhe deſired Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe*, her Couſin, to ſpeak to the Parliament to help her Nephew to an Eſtate that was near him, after the Death of a Friend that was Sickly. Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* was a helping her Nephew to the ſaid Eſtate, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, for I never knew them, nor any of their Family, till Mrs. *Cibber* deſir'd me to go to their Houſe, to help ſowing of Linnen.

Ann and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* was in such great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester*'s death, and hoping King *James* would come into *England* again, they soon took me into a Chamber and shewed me a little Picture and fine Tapestry Hangings, and said, their Mother had had finer than these when she lived in a House near the *Park*, over against *White-hall*, where her Sister *Mary* was Born; she was a Twin, as *Ann Oglethorpe* said; but that House was taken from her Mother when the Prince of *Orange* came to the Crown, and Princess *Ann* had got all her Mother's fine Tapestry Hangings. *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, that the first pretended Prince of *Wales* died of Convulsion Fits at the Age of five or six Weeks old, but her Mother had a little Son some Days older than the Prince of *Wales*, and her Mother took her little Brother *James*, all in hast, and went to *London* with him, for she had been at her Country-House, but her little Brother was Sick, the Prince and he was both sick together, and her little Brother died, or was lost, but that was a Secret betwixt her Mother and Queen *Mary*, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me *Frances Shaftoe*, when she was in great Joy for the Duke of *Glocester*'s Death. She said at first, when King *James* came to the Crown, Queen *Mary* did not love her Mother, but her Mother being a witty Woman, soon got into Favour with her Majesty; but about seven Months after, her little Brother, *James Oglethorpe*, had been made second Prince of *Wales*, then the Prince of *Orange* came to *England*, and that spoil'd the rise of all their Fortunes; for her Father was to a been made a Brigadeer, and so rise little and little, if King *James* had not left *England*; but her Mother being Witty, she pretended to be a *Protestant*, when the Prince of *Orange* came to the Crown, she whined upon the Country-men's Wives with many whining ways, to get the Women to get their Husbands to give their Votes for Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to be a Member of Parliament, which they did, as *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* told me; and that when Queen *Mary* left *White-hall*, she gave their Mother all her Diamonds to keep till her Majesty returned to *England* again, if not, they were all to be their Mother's. Then a little time after, Madam *Oglethorpe*, their Mother, took her two Daughters, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, and changed their Names for *Ann* and *Eleanor Bartley*, and sent them both to *France* along with one Captain *Booth*, and there they stay'd about eleven Years in *France*, as the said *Ann* and *Eleanor* told me, at their Father's House at *Godlyman*, near *Guilford*, when I was eleven Months there. *Ann Oglethorpe* said, That about three Years after the beginning of the first Wars, when her Mother saw that Queen *Mary* did not come back to *England* again, to shew her good Heart for her Majesty, her Mother took the Diamonds and dress'd her self all in Rags, like an old Doctor Woman, with a little Basket and a Riding-

hood,

hood, and ſold Powder for Worms for Children, and Plaiſters for Corns, Powder for Teeth, and ſo ſhe paſs'd ſafe to *France* to Queen *Mary* and there took the Sacrament to pleaſe Queen *Mary*, and her Mother came back to *England* again ſafe, without being known, as her Daughter *Ann* told me: And a little while after her Father went to *France*, diſguis'd, after the Parliament had done ſitting, when there was a noiſe in *England* about ſome Letters that were found out; her Father went ſtrait to *Verſailles*, for he was afraid to be known at the Court of St. *Germains*; and King *James* and Queen *Mary* met Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* at the Court of *Verſailles*; then he came ſafe back to *England* without ever being known: And much more than all this *Ann* and *Eleanor* told me, which is too tedious to write.

But when the firſt Wars was done, as *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, they had a Nurſe call'd *Middlecaſe*, their dry Nurſe, who often threatned their Mother, That if ſhe would not ſend to *France*, and fetch home her two Daughters *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, ſhe would tell all and follow her to the Gallows. Then the ſaid Nurſe put a Letter into the Parliament-Houſe, That Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* had two Daughters bred Roman Catholicks in *France*; but the ſaid Letter fell into Friends Hands, and was given back to their Father. Then about the middle of the time of Peace laſt, the Lady *Oglethorpe* ſent ſecretly to *France* to fetch home in great haſte her two Daughters: The ſaid *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came about by long Sea, for they were afraid to come by *Calais*, their Father being a Member of Parliament, it muſt not be ſaid he had two Daughters bred Roman Catholicks. Then they were hid ſome days at Mr. *Cray*'s Houſe, a Wine-Merchant, in *Swan-alley* in *Throgmorton-ſtreet*; the ſaid Mr. *Crays* firſt Wife was their Mother's Siſter. Then when the Parliament had done ſitting, they went down as Friends to ſee their Mother, and keep their *Chriſtmas* there, as I *Frances Shaftoe* have ſet forth in the beginning of this Paper; for I never knew any of their Family, till that day I took Coach in the *Strand* about ſeven Years ago, to go down to their Mother's to help ſowing of Linen. I never had ſeen their Mother but as Mrs. *Cilbery* deſired me to go, and ſhe knew the Lady *Oglethorpe* would pay me for my Work. According to her deſire I went down to *Godlyman*, to the Lady *Oglethorpe*'s; that was the firſt and laſt time I ever was at their Houſe, but that eleven Months in all, I have Witneſs of it: But before I came away, a little time after the Duke's Death, after I had heard and ſeen their great joy for his Death; *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came into a Chamber where I was a ſowing; they brought two *French* Gazettes, come from *Holland*, in with 'em. *Ann* ſaid to me, The King of *France*'s Grandſon was going to be King of *Spain*, and the *Hollanders* had acknowledg'd him King of

Spain:

Spain: Ann look'd at her Siſter *Eleanor* and ſaid, What could Princeſs *Ann* ſay now for her ſelf? For now ſhe hop'd King *James* and Queen *Mary* would be ſoon in *England*. *Ann* told me, There was a Lady playing once with the Princeſs *Ann*, and the Lady ſaid to the Princeſs, She did not think it would have been thus between her Highneſs and Queen *Mary*; but the Princeſs anſwer'd, It was too late: *Ann Oglethorpe* look'd and laugh'd at her Siſter *Eleanor*, and ſaid, She believ'd it was too late now; for ſhe hop'd Queen *Mary* would be ſoon in *England* again, and then ſhe hop'd to make Princeſs *Ann* give her Mother back again all her fine Tapeſtry Hangings; and that when King *James* came in he muſt keep the *Engliſh* under, for they were a ſtiff-necked People, always rebelling againſt their King; K. *James* muſt keep them under, as the King of *France* does his People, and he muſt root up all the bitter Roots call'd his Enemies in *England:* And ſo ſaid her Father and Mother, when they were rejoicing ſecretly. Their Mother ſaid, She was ſorry that her two Daughters *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* had not ſtaid in *France* till Queen *Mary* came into *England*, then they had come in Maids of Honour to her Majeſty. But *Ann* and *Eleanor* ſaid to me, It was not their Father nor Mother's Fault that brought them into *England*, but their Nurſe *Middlecaſe*'s Fault, that always threatned their Mother, for ſhe was afraid they would be made Nuns. *Ann* ſaid, their Nurſe *Middlecaſe* lov'd their Family too well to hurt them, but it was her tenderneſs for them. *Ann* ſaid, that Queen *Mary* deſign'd to have made them a Preſent if their Mother had not taken them ſo haſtily and ſecretly out of *France*; for ſince they were come over, Queen *Mary* had writ to their Mother with her Majeſty's own Hand; ſome of the Contents of the Letter was this. *Madam, I am not pleaſed with you for taking your Children ſo haſtily away; I did not think to have ſent them ſo.* *Ann Oglethorpe* promis'd me to let me ſee this Letter ſome time, if ſhe could get it, for ſhe knew where her Mother had put it. I ask'd her what her firſt little Brother *James*'s Nurſe ſaid when he was loſt, that her Mother had been by the way at *Windſor*, when ſhe came to *London* with her little Son in haſte. *Ann* anſwer'd me, That her Mother being a cunning Woman, often quarrell'd with her Nurſes, and took away her Children, and ſent them to other Nurſes, dead or living, to be Nurſed, or to be Buried. Sometimes ſhe ſpoke as if the firſt Pretended Prince of *Wales* died at *Windſor*, and ſhe ſpoke other times as if her little Brother was loſt by the way, a coming to *London*.

Ann Oglethorpe ſaid, That ſhe was in the long Cloſet in her Mother's Chamber, and her Father and Mother came into the Chamber, and her Father took his Lady in his Arms, and ſaid, *My Dear, Is it not a great Joy and Comfort to thee, that thy own Child ſhall*

come

come to ſit upon the Throne of England; *for now King* James *and the dear Prince will ſoon be in* England *again.*—My Lady ſaid, *Huſh, huſh*; and ſhe would have had Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* to go and ſleep, for he had drank Wine, but he would not go to ſleep, his Lady took him out, then *Ann Oglethorpe* came out of the Cloſet, as ſhe told me *Frances Shaftoe*. *Ann* and *Eleanor* were always together, but *Ann* ſpoke moſt to me. *Ann* ſaid to her Siſter, That her Mother had ſeen the day, when ſhe could pull Lords down and ſet up Lords; and ſhe hop'd her time would come as well as her Mothers. *Ann Oglethorpe* ask'd me why I was ſo ſad hearted, I ſaid, I had receiv'd a Letter from my Mother, that my Siſter *Mary* could not live, the Doctors had given her over, and I was afraid ſhe was dead; but at laſt my tender Mother's Letter commanded me to take Coach for *London*, in order to go from thence to her at *Newcaſtle*. Then *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* ſeem'd much to be troubled, and the Night before I left their Houſe, *Ann Oglethorpe* was very much troubled; we were a long time together: She told me, O how much ſhe would do for me if ever it was in her Power: She ſaid, her Father loved Sir *John Fenwicke*, my Relation, that made her love me ſo dearly. Then the Lady *Oglethorpe* was very kind to me; I had much ado to get away, but I was to go home to my dear Mother; I had been about eleven Months at the Lady *Oglethorpe*'s, ſhe gave me four Guineas when I came away, for if ſhe had not given me nothing, I could not have commanded any thing, I had made no Bargain, but as Mrs. *Cilbery* told me the Lady *Oglethorpe* would requite me after the ſowing work was done. I always behav'd my ſelf meek and humble, and ready to help any of the Servants to make the Beds, or take care of the little Boy that was about five Years old, when his Maid *Mary Caſon* was buſie in the Gardens helping; ſhe was a Countrey Maid, or when ſhe was ſtilling, or helping in any thing; ſometimes when the ſowing work was in haſt, her Siſter *Mary* look'd after the little Boy, he being five Years old; *Ann* and *Eleanor* dreſs'd their two youngeſt Siſters, and made their Bed and ſwept their Chamber often.

There was one Mrs. *Eadds*, their Houſe-keeper, took Coach with me for *London*; the Lady *Oglethorpe* treated always her for to ſtay, but ſhe would not, for ſhe did not like their ways, ſhe was glad to get handſomly away. Some time after I was come to *London*, I ſaid to this Mrs. *Eadds*, that I could never forget all I had heard and ſeen when I was at the Lady *Oglethorpe*'s Houſe; and what *Ann* and *Eleanor* had told me, when they and their Father and Mother were in the great ſecret joy for the Duke of *Glouceſter*'s Death; they ſeem'd at firſt to be ſorry, but ſome days after they were in great joy: I being Sir *John Fenwicke*'s Friend, made *Ann Oglethorpe* tell me what

what ſhe repented after. Sometimes I ſaid to this Mrs. *Eadds*, I would go to a Juſtice of Peace and tell all: But at laſt I conſider'd the Papiſts had always great Power in *England*, and that Sir *Theophilus Oglethorpe* had great Friends; for when the Nurſe *Middlecaſe* put the Letter in the Parliament-houſe, he had Friends, and turn'd it off, and I being a poor fatherleſs Girl, I might bring my ſelf in danger of being kill'd or poiſon'd with Papiſts; for *Ann* and her Father would find Friends, and turn it off, for ſhe often ſaid, her Father and Mother had always great Friends at all Courts. She told me, That one day King *William* was hunting near their Houſe, and her Father and Mother open'd the Gates, but the King would not go in, but went to one Capt. *Bridger*'s in the ſame Town; and truly her Father and Mother laugh'd, and ſaid, They did not care much for the Viſit of the Prince of *Orange*. All this made me afraid to go to tell any body, for ſhe often ſaid, The Prince of *Orange* could not hinder her Father from being a Member of Parliament, for the Country-men ſtill voted for her Father.

Then almoſt three Months after I left their Houſe, there came two Women to me with a Letter, to bid me go to the *Strand*, to Mrs. *Pope*'s to *Ann Oglethorpe*, for ſhe had a Letter for me from my Mother. I went and found her ſick of a Cold, her Face was ſwell'd: I ask'd her why ſhe had kept my Mother's Letter, ſo long as ſince the day after I had left their Houſe, for my Mother had given me a Commiſſion in the Letter, and had writ to me to know if I had done it: *Ann Oglethorpe* ſaid, ſhe thought to have come ſooner to *London*, or elſe ſhe had ſent it to me. She ſaid, ſhe and her Siſter were going to *France*, and ask'd me if I would not go with them for two Months, and ſhe would put me to learn French? but I ſaid, I had been eleven Months at their Houſe and had not learn'd any: She ſaid, It was not the ſame, one could ſooner learn in *France*: I ſaid no, I muſt go home to my tender afflicted Mother, ſhe could not live without me, for ſhe had hid my Siſter *Mary*'s Death from me for ſome Months, or I had been with her; but *Ann Oglethorpe* importun'd me ſo much, that I told her I could not nor would not go; then ſhe ſmil'd and ſaid, ſhe did not go, but it may be her Siſter *Eleanor* would go. She made me a Preſent of a Hood and a Fan; her Father and Mother were there, who ſpoke kindly to me, and deſir'd me to ſtay a little with their Daughter, ſhe being ſick, and they were both going abroad, Sir *Theophilus* and his Lady; I ſtaid a little with *Ann Oglethorpe*, and then took my leave of her, and never heard nor ſee her, nor any of the Family till four Months after, which was in all ſeven Months after I had left their Houſe.

It is ſix Years ago, laſt *Whitſon-Monday*, ſince the ſaid *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* came in a Coach, dreſt in Mens Cloaths, and ſur-

priz'd me at my Lodging in *Gutter-lane*, at a Chandlers: My Landlady call'd me down; I was ſurpriz'd, and ſaid, *Gentlemen, you are miſtaken, it is not me you want: Ann Oglethorpe* call'd me, Mrs. *Shaftoe, It is me, do you not know me?* But I ſaid, *It doth not look well to come dreſt in Mans Cloaths; what do you mean?* She begg'd of me but to take them a little into my Chamber, which I ſcrupl'd much at, but at laſt I did: They then told me they were going to *France*, and expected I would go for two Months, and they deſign'd to ſet forward the next day at three o' Clock in the Morning; but I anſwer'd them, in ſhort, I could not go with them, and I bid them provide themſelves a Lodging: They both wept, and ask'd me, if I deſign'd to betray them; I ſaid, how! Betray who? Was there any danger to go to *France* in the time of Peace; they ſaid no; but in my Heart I did believe, and do ſtill, that they meant the Secrets I had heard, and they had told me when I was at their Houſe. *Ann* and *Eleanor* dreſs'd themſelves in Womens Cloaths, for they had all their Cloaths with them; they ſeem'd to be much troubled: They deſir'd me to buy them a Trunk to put their Cloaths in, and deſir'd me to lay out the Money, for theirs was all in Gold; I did ſo; then they deſir'd me to call a Coach to go to *Leiceſter-fields*, but the Gentlewoman they wanted that was lately come from *France*, had chang'd her Lodgings, or was gone into the Country: The Coach brought them back to my Lodgings again, I paid three Shillings for Coach-hire. They deſir'd me to go to *Throgmorton-ſtreet*, to deſire their Unkle *Cray* to come to ſpeak to them, but it being on a *Whitſon-Monday* he was not at home; then they ſeem'd very much to be troubled, and I had a great mind to be deliver'd of them, but I was reſolv'd to be civil to them: Then they deſir'd me to go to *Greenwich*, to tell *Eliz. Eadds*, who had been their Houſe-keeper, to come to them; but I found her not there but at *Rotherhith*: Then ſhe came to my Lodging, and carry'd the ſaid *Ann* and *Eleanor* over to *Rotherhith* with her. My Landlady ask'd me, why I had left them alone all Night in my Chamber, ſhe knew them not, but ſhe believ'd I was a modeſt Girl, but it did not look well to ſee Women come dreſt in Mens Cloaths to me, but it might be Tricks of Youth in Holiday time: She ſaid, they would have gone away at three o' Clock in the Morning, and have taken my Box of Cloaths with them, but ſhe would not let them: I ſaid, I had bought their Trunk too little, and they had put two Suits of Cloaths in mine, a blue and a yellow Damask. Then I took one *Eliz. Hedley* with me, ſhe had help'd me to buy their Trunk, and ſaw them when they were dreſſing themſelves again in Womens Cloaths. This Mrs. *Hedley* went with me over to *Rotherhith* two days after, to ſee the two *Oglethorpe*'s, and ask them the Money I had laid out for them in buying a Trunk, Coach-hire, Gloves, Pins, Powder, and ſeveral other Neceſſaries;

ceſſaries; but *Ann* and *Eleanor* began again their importuning me to go to *France* with them, for they would not ſtay long there, or if they did, they would ſend me back when I would: Oh! how much it would be for my Advantage to go and learn French and ſee the Faſhions, and what a great Preſent they would make me when I came home to *England* again. But I ſaid, I could not leave my tender Mother, ſhe was coming to *London* in a little time, I muſt go home with her; beſides, there was none but Papiſts in *France*, and I would never be a Papiſt if they were; then *Ann* and *Eleanor* ſwore upon their Salvation, that neither Prieſt, nor any body elſe ſhould never come to ſpeak to me of Religion, nor trouble me about my Religion; they ſwore this and much more in preſence of Mrs. *Eadds* and Mrs. *Hedley*, which would be too tedious to write; notwithſtanding I poſitively refus'd to go with them to *France*. Then *Ann Oglethorpe* ask'd me but to ſee them to *Deal* or *Dover*, it would be ſatisfaction to them, which I conſented to. Then they borrow'd a little Money of Mrs. *Eadds* and Mrs. *Hedley*, and gave them Bills for to receive the ſame of their Father. They ſaid, they were to receive a Bill of Money at *Calais*, for they had laid out moſt of their Money in buying things to carry to *France*.

It was about eight or nine days before they ſet forward for *Deal*; the laſt Words *Ann Oglethorpe* ſaid at parting to my Friend Mrs. *Hedley* was, That I ſhould go no further than *Deal*. I forbid Mrs. *Hedley* to write to my Mother, for I would be back in two or three days time: But when we arriv'd at *Deal*, the Wind being fair, *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, with their Tears and flattering Tongues, begg'd of me but to go to *Calais* with them, and there they would pay me my Money they had borrow'd of me, and Mrs. *Eadds*, and Mrs. *Hedley*, which was about nine Pounds and fourteen or fifteen Shillings: Beſides, *Ann Oglethorpe* ſwore, That ſhe would ſend me back again by the ſame Boat that carry'd us over; there was no danger in peaceable times.

Then we took Boat for *Calais*; we were not four Hours at Sea; and when we arriv'd at *Calais*, *Ann Oglethorpe* went to the Cuſtom-Houſe for her Trunks; and when ſhe came back again, ſhe told me, ſhe could not get a Paſs for me, and I could not go back to *England* till I went to *Paris*, and that no Paſs was to be had but at *Paris*. Then I wept and foreſaw my Miſery, for ſhe had been before the Governour of *Calais*, and ſhe Breakfaſted the next day with his Lady, as ſhe ſaid; but all my Eyes was ſwell'd with crying: I ſaw how I was trepann'd into *France*. We were in a French Houſe, but I could not underſtand one Word of French; there were many Gentlemen that came to ſee them. *Ann Oglethorpe* told me ſhe could not help it, but ſhe was ſure to get me a Paſs at *Paris*, and that it was

but two days Journey in the Coach, but I found ſix days between *Calais* and *Paris*, and to ſhew me the Treaſury of St. *Dinens* Church by the way, where *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* kneel'd down to their Devotion; *Ann* pull'd me by the Petticoat, and bid me kneel down, but I would not: When we came out, I ask'd her what ſhe meant, would ſhe force me to be a Papiſt? She ſaid no, but if I did not pretend to be one, ſhe was afraid that the King of *France*'s Exempt would take me up; I ſaid, ſhe told me that the French did not meddle with the Engliſh about their Religion.

Then we arriv'd at *Paris*, and their Couſin Sir *Randal Mackdonel* came to meet them; then *Ann Oglethorpe* ſhew'd me ſeventeen Piſtoles, and ſaid, all was ready for my going back, but we muſt go to St. *Germains* for my Paſs, for it could not be had at *Paris*. The next day *Ann* and *Eleanor* went to ſee King *James* and Queen *Mary*; their Couſin *Mackdonel* carry'd them: *Ann* ſaid to me, ſhe would ask her Majeſty for a Paſs for me to go to *England*; but when ſhe came back, ſhe ſaid there muſt be time for it, for the King of *France* muſt Sign it, and he did but Sign the Paſſes ſuch a day in the Month. Then after we had been three days at St. *Germains*, *Ann* told me, my Paſs was making ready; and *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* put me into a Coach with them, and inſtead of a Paſs, they carry'd me to a French Nunnery near St. *Clue*, ſix Miles from St. *Germains*, and about five from *Paris*; their Couſin *Mackdonel* and Mr. *William Delaval*, my pretended Friend and Couſin, rid on Horſeback to conduct us there.

I always continued asking a Paſs, but at laſt *Ann* and *Eleanor* came to my Chamber, where I was ſick with Grief; *Ann* ſaid to me, ſhe could not get me a Paſs till I had heard what the Prieſts had to ſay to me; then her Conſcience would be clear'd, and ſhe would get me a Paſs: But I call'd her *Judas*, and bid her remember the Oaths ſhe ſwore in *England*, that no Prieſt ſhould come to ſpeak to me about Religion. She ſaid, when ſhe promis'd me that ſhe did not know all the Laws of her Religion, and her Conſcience was charg'd with my Soul; but if I would hear the Prieſts a little, for they forc'd no body. Then I was worry'd with an Engliſh and an Iriſh Prieſt; one Prieſt *More*, that came twice a Week from *Paris* to me; and one Prieſt *Conel*, that came to me twice a Week from St. *Germains*; and ſometimes an Engliſh Prieſt. O how Complaiſant the Prieſts were at firſt! Every Viſit they made me was to be the laſt; let us but ſpeak to you this time and that time: They worry'd me with *Ann Bullen* and King *Henry* VIII, but I ſaid to the Prieſts, I believ'd they were miſtaken, it was their Religion that was a new one, and not mine, for I never read that Jeſus Chriſt's Apoſtles ſaid the Maſs, and had ſuch Ceremonies as they had. I bid them ſhake the

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Duſt off their Feet, as they always ſaid to me they would do; and I bid them give me a Paſs and ſend me to *England* to my dear Mother, and at the day of Judgment, when they came againſt me, then I would diſpute all the reſt with them that day: But when the Prieſts ſaw they could not win upon me by winning ways and many fine Promiſes, then they took up other ways; ſometimes they would ſay to me, the Devil was in me; other times they ſaid, I was a Fanatick like my Mother. Sometimes Prieſt *Conel* would ſay to me, He believ'd I was as good a Roman Catholick in my Heart as he, but he did believe I had ſinned ſome great Sin in *England*, and that I was aſham'd to confeſs, and that hindred me, he believ'd, from embracing their Religion. There was no provoking Words; but the Prieſts ſaid to me at laſt, they worry'd me with my Soul; and I ſaid always, my dear Mother, my dear Mother, I muſt go to her, for I could not live without my dear Mother, O how much I lov'd her; I always took care what I ſpoke. I was often ſick with Grief, and the Prieſts worry'd me, then I would not ſee them nor ſpeak to them; but one day *Ann Oglethorpe* came to my Bed-ſide to give me ſome Victuals, but I throw'd her from me, and call'd her *Judas* for betraying me and trepanning me thus into *France*, I hop'd God would call her or hers to Juſtice in *England* for my Blood if I dy'd in *France*; there was Mrs. *Hedley*, my Friend, and Mrs. *Eadds* that could tell the laſt time they ever ſaw me, was when ſhe and her Siſter *Eleanor* ſet forward for *Deal*.

I often quarrell'd with *Ann* and *Eleanor*; at laſt, when I ſaw they would not give me a Paſs, I told them ſometimes, The Widow my Mother's Cries and mine went up to Heaven againſt them; although the Widow my Mother did not know where I was, yet I hop'd dear *Betty Hedley* would write to her. Some days after *Ann Oglethorpe* and the Prieſts, and the Nuns, conſider'd, that it was too far for Prieſt *Conel* to come twice a Week, and Prieſt *More* twice a Week to me, they remov'd me to St. *Germains* again, on pretence, my Paſs was ready there.

Then after I had been in this French Nunnery near St. *Clue* four Months, *Ann Oglethorpe* came into my Chamber, and ſpoke kindly to me, and bid me make haſt, your Paſs is ready when you are well, and you muſt go to St. *Germains*; you cannot blame me for uſing means to ſave your Soul, my Religion obliges me, for out of the Church there's no Salvation. She and I and her Siſter *Eleanor* often diſputed about Religion: They always ſaid to me, It was a Sin for them to let me go out of a Chriſtian Country, without uſing means to ſave my Soul; but I often reproach'd them both with all their falſe Oaths and Promiſes they had ſwore to me; beſides, I ſaid I was *Engliſh* born, free from *French* Laws, nor was there any *Engliſh* treated thus.

Then I was ſent to St. *Germains*, conducted by Prieſt *Conel* and a Woman Religious; but inſtead of a Paſs, I was put to lodge at a Stationer's Houſe, where Prieſt *Conel* and other Prieſts lodg'd. I could not ſtir no way but the Woman of the Houſe or her Daughter was with me; at laſt the Woman being weary of me, I was remov'd to the Dutcheſs of *Perth*'s, by Father *Roger*, a Jeſuit, he is Queen *Mary*'s Confeſſor. I was put to the Lady *Perth*'s, for her to ſpeak to Queen *Mary* for my Paſs; but King *James* being lately dead, ſhe could not ſpeak yet to the Queen; there was always ſome excuſe. At laſt the Queen's Confeſſor and Prieſt *Conel* told me, I could never have a Paſs till I was a Roman Catholick, for it was againſt all Peoples Conſcience to give or help me to a Paſs. All the time I was there I was tormented with the Prieſts; then I fell ſick again of a Fever; then I was remov'd over to the Stationer's again, and there perſecuted with Prieſts to perſuade me to the Romiſh Religion. And one day, in my great Sickneſs, I was taken out of my Bed, and dreſt by the Woman of the Houſe, and ſupported by Prieſt *Conel* and another, and led into the King's Chappel at St. *Germains*, near my Lodging; and there Prieſt *Conel* read a Paper, and Father *Roger* read in a Book; after which the ſaid two Prieſts compell'd me to ſet my Hand to a Paper. I was return'd, and was put to Bed again, my Head was light, for ſometimes People look'd like Giants in my Eyes. Then ſome time after Prieſt *Conel* came to me and told me, I had imbrac'd their Religion, and I muſt go to Maſs and Confeſſion. His Words ſurpriz'd me; I wept; but before I could get away from St. *Germains*, I was forc'd to go to Maſs and Confeſſion, and receive their Communion; I Confeſt to Father *Roger*.

After I had been about three Months at St. *Germains*, then I was ſent Priſoner to *Paris*, by Father *Roger*'s Order, the Queen's Confeſſor, and Prieſt *Conel*, on pretence to have a Paſs; but when I came there, I was confin'd Priſoner in another French Nunnery, call'd, *the Convent of the new Catholicks*, in the Street of St. *Ann* in *Paris*. Some time after came *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe* to the Grates to ſee me, and wiſh'd me much joy of my Religion; and ſaid, They had brought me to *France* on purpoſe to ſave my Soul, was I not glad of it? They both writ and deſir'd the Nuns, when I was well inſtructed, to carry me to the Archbiſhop of *Paris*, to be Confirm'd; but I not conforming my ſelf to all their Ceremonies, I was ſent to a Place where they put all Proteſtants that are obſtinate, and will not change, or comply with their Ceremonies when they are made Roman Catholicks. I was put in a Cellar, and dieted with brown Bread and Water for five Weeks and four Days; I was full of Lice and Bugs; I had no Chair nor Table; it was an earthen Floor, and my Bed was on that Floor, and full of Rags and Lice; I had no Place to reſt my weary Bones.

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One Father *Murſy*, my Confeſſor, an Iriſh Prieſt, ſent me the Bible, and a Letter to bid me take all my Pains in patience, and he bid me read every day the eighth Chapter of the *Romans*; I often took the Bible, and open'd it, and proſtrated and pleaded with my God; that they could not tell me my God was aſleep, or in a Journey, as the Gods of *Baal* was. 'Look down Lord, there is the Teſtimony 'of thy Promiſes to me; Lord, I read in this Bible, that thou haſt 'promis'd to hear the Cries of the Widow and Fatherleſs, and all 'them that truſt in thee; O God look down and hear the Cries of 'me and the Widow my dear Mother, that knows not where or in 'what Countrey I am, dead or living. Pity my Groans, my God, 'and deliver me, and ſend me home to *England*, to my tender af-'flicted Mother and Siſter. Lord, all is poſſible to thee. Lord, I 'do not read in this Bible that thou objects againſt me; thou knew-'eſt, Lord, before I was born that I would be a great Sinner, O my 'God, deliver me out of this Priſon, and the Claws of my Enemies; 'I will cry aloud and without ceaſing. Lord, thou bidſt me knock 'and it ſhall be open'd, and ask and I ſhall have'. But at laſt my Head grew light, and I was remov'd in my Sickneſs back again to the new Catholick Nunnery, by the Order of the Archbiſhop of *Paris*.

I was about three Months before I recover'd my Health again; after which *Ann Oglethorpe* writ a Letter to me, and one in French to the Mother Nun; I do not know what was in the Letter, but as I was told ſome time after, that all the Nuns did laugh at it; but it was in my Letter, to make haſte and come along with that Woman to *Poyſy*, to her and her Siſter, and they would pay me the Money that they had borrow'd of me in *England*; and then they would ſend me to St. *Germains*, to one Mrs. *Booth*, a Captain's Wife, that was going to her Husband in *Flanders*, as it was writ in my Letter; and that the ſaid Mrs. *Booth* had ten Pounds for my Journey to *Flanders* and my Paſs; and from *Flanders* the ſaid Mrs. *Booth* was to ſend me to *Holland* for *England*, as *Ann Oglethorpe* had writ to me in this Letter; as I remember it was not dated, but it was the 13th or 14th day of *November*, 1702.

The Mother Nun ſent another Nun with me and the Woman, to deliver me ſafe at *Poyſy*, into the Hands of *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*; the Nuns Name was Madam *Purſy*. We took Coach for *Poyſy*, and there *Ann Oglethorpe* told me, ſhe had obtain'd a Paſs for me at laſt, which was to be by the way of *Flanders*, with one Madam *Booth*, who had ten Pounds for my Journey to *Holland*; at the ſame time *Ann Oglethorpe* paid me the Money ſhe had borrow'd of me in *England*, but not that of my Friends, and ſhe gave me a Piſtole over, which was in all that ſhe paid me four Piſtoles; ſhe pul-

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led a little Bill out of her Boſom, and bid me ſign it with haſte, for the Coach was going to St. *Germains*, and Mrs. *Booth* might be gone if I did not make haſt; I ſign'd the little Bill, but I did not read what was in it. She ſaid only how ſhe had paid me my Money ſhe borrow'd of me in *England*; then I took leave of them with great joy.

The Nun and the Woman conducted me to St. *Germains*; they gave Mrs. *Booth* a Letter; ſhe ſmil'd, and ſaid, ſhe had neither Paſs nor Money, nor never heard of any ſuch things. Then Father *Roger* and Prieſt *Conel* ſent me back the third time to the Convent of the New Catholicks in *Paris*; bnt I wept and begg'd often to have my liberty to go and ſeek my Bread in the Streets of *Paris* as well as I could, but all was refus'd me; I always was kept Priſoner, as they ſaid, for my Soul. Before I was made a Roman Catholick I was to have all liberty, and was to have a Paſs and go to *England*; but when I was one I was kept Priſoner, for fear if I had my Liberty in *Paris*, then I would go amongſt the Proteſtant Ladies, and then my Soul would be doubly damn'd. And when I ask'd a Paſs to go to *England*, to ſave the Soul of my dear Mother, as I pretended, the Prieſts ſaid to me, We muſt have a long time to prove you a good Roman Catholick; and ſtay this Opportunity and that, as *Conel* and other Prieſts ſaid. Then *Ann Oglethorpe* came to ſee me at the Grates again, and ſaid, It was not her Fault that hinder'd me, for ſhe had order'd ſuch and ſuch things; but it was Prieſt *Conel*'s, and *Roger* the Queen's Confeſſor that hinder'd me to go to *England*; for truly ſhe did want to go her ſelf to *England*, her Father was dead; and ſhe ſeem'd to ſpeak againſt Queen *Mary*, ſaying, For all her Father had done for King *James*, yet Queen *Mary* had refus'd her a Paſs for *England*, and at the ſame time this *Judas*, *Ann Oglethorpe*, had a Paſs, and parted three days after for *England*, as I was told two years after, when I was remov'd into another Nunnery. There was no humble nor complaiſant ways I did not uſe, to intreat *Ann Oglethorpe* not to go to *England* and leave me behind her. When ſhe came to the Grates to ſee me, ſhe ſaid, ſhe, and I, and her Siſter *Eleanor* ſhould all three go to *England* together, when the Wars was done, for ſhe could not get a Paſs ſooner. I wept bitterly, and begged of her not to go to *England* without me, and I would ſay all ſhe pleas'd when I came there; ſhe promis'd me never to go without me, but this *Judas* cheated me this once more, and would not pity my Tears, as I did not know till two Years after, but, as I judg'd, they were both gone to *England*.

After I had been about three Years in this Convent of new Catholicks, there came in a *Suiſſer*-woman, that ſold all ſorts of little Merchant Goods; ſhe bought at one place, and ſold at another; and

and ſometimes her Husband went back to *Suiſſerland*, to buy more and bring to *France*: But ſhe being ſick about two Leagues from *Paris*, her Husband went to ſome Place to ſell his Goods, and left her ſick, as ſhe told me; and the Lady of the Manor there ſent her in a Coach to the new Catholicks where I was, and the Lady paid for her Board till her Husband came.

I had my liberty ſometimes to walk up and down in the Nunnery, when I was good, as they call'd it, that I went to Confeſſion, and took their Communion; but at other times I was lock'd up in my Chamber, and ſtarv'd for Bread and Fire for three days together, and ſometimes for two days together: This was often done; for then the Prieſts began to ſay, I muſt be a Nun, and if I was a good Roman Catholick I would often Confeſs, and take the Sacrament, and be made a Nun; and that I muſt put out of my Head all thoſe Temptations to go to *England*; but I ſaid I would go to ſave my Mother's Soul. I often inquired what was become of the two *Oglethorpes*, but no body would tell me.

I continu'd ſeeing this dear *Suiſſer* Woman, as often as I could, for I found her a Proteſtant; her Name is *Eſtianna Roſſir*; ſhe promis'd me to get me ſome Letters ſent to *England* by *Suiſſerland*, or ſome other way, when her Husband came; for there was ſeveral *Suiſſer* Officers and Soldiers of her Acquaintance in *Paris*. Some time after ſhe told me that he was come, and ask'd the Nuns for her at the Grates, and that ſhe expected her Liberty.

But before ſhe was at liberty, about fifteen days before *Whitſonday*, 1705. on a *Friday* in the Evening, when we were all in the Work-Room, after the Nun had done reading to us, the Bell rung at Seven o' Clock for us to go down to Supper, and at the Stair-foot the Nun-Porter came to me and bid me come to the Parlour; I thought it had been Prieſt *More*, that did come to the Grates twice a Week to inſtruct me; but I was ſurpriz'd when I ſaw Mr. *Omon*, who ask'd me if I knew him again, he was the King of *France*'s Exempt; all the Gates were open'd, and there was a Coach ſtood with about 13 or 14 arm'd Men; I cry'd out I was a good Roman Catholick; t'other ſide of the Coach was cloſe ſhut up. Mr. *Omon* took me up and put me in the Coach; I ſaid, I was Engliſh born, free from French Laws; beſides, the King of *France* was good, God bleſs his Majeſty, I knew he did not know any thing of my being treated thus, for he never did treat Strangers thus. But Mr. *Omon* ſaid, Mr. *D'Arganſon* and the Archbiſhop knew well what they did; he bid me be contented, for fear it might be worſe with me. He carry'd me to a Nunnery call'd the St. *Shoman*, in St. *Dinen*'s-*ſtreet*, where I was cloſe ſhut up in my Chamber for ſome days. The next day there came a Nun from the other Nunnery, to bid me be contented, for fear it would be worſe with me; for ſhe ſaid, the Court at St.

Germains, and the Prieſts, had given Orders that I ſhould be put in the Engliſh Nunnery; there I would have been worſer; but they begg'd of Mr. *D'Arganſon* not to put me there. But I ſaid, why did they frighten me again thus? Could they not have brought me themſelves? She ſaid, it muſt be ſo, and I knew it was not their Fault. Some time after I ask'd of Madam Nun to go abroad, as I ſaw others; but ſhe ſaid, they were not brought in Priſoners as I was; did I not ſee two or three more that were Priſoners that did not go abroad alone? I ſaid, they were French, and I was Engliſh born, free from French Laws; ſhe ſaid it was not their Fault. I ſaid, I often went to Church with the Nuns of the other Nunnery, on ſuch Holidays; ſhe ſaid, I ſhould go abroad with her ſometimes, to ſee ſuch Saints in ſuch Churches; and if I would be good, I ſhould have liberty to walk in the Gardens, and go about the Nunnery: But the Prieſts always worry'd me to be a Nun, and ſo did the Nuns; I never ſaw any body in the Parlour but Prieſts, nor receiv'd any Letters but from Prieſts, but one or two from ſome Papiſts; the Nuns always open'd the Letters, and if they thought fit they gave me them.

Then one day the Bell rung for me to go down to the Parlour; but I was ſurpriz'd to ſee the dear *Suiſſer* Woman; who told me, ſhe was come from my Confeſſor, who deſir'd me to prepare for Confeſſion, and ſuch and ſuch things; he had ſent me that Book, and ſeveral Nuns in ſuch a Nunnery made their Complements to me, and deſir'd me to do that piece of Work I had of theirs as ſoon as I could. I ask'd the Nun leave to let me carry this *Suiſſer* Woman into the Garden, to ſhew, it was better than the other Nunnery-Garden; they gave me leave. Then I begg'd of her to go to find out the Ambaſſador of *Denmark*, and intreat his Miniſter to ſpeak to her Excellence the Lady Ambaſſadreſs, humbly to intreat, for the Proteſtant Religion's ſake, and for *England*'s ſake, to pity a poor diſtreſſed Girl, that had been betray'd into *France*, and ſhut up Priſoner for four Years and two Months, and could not get one Letter paſs to *England*, nor hear from my dear Mother and Siſter, But Mr. *Shrudetur*, the *Daniſh* Ambaſſador's Chaplain, that liv'd in *Paris*, refus'd at firſt; but at laſt he promis'd my dear *Suiſſer* Woman to ſend my Letters to *England*.

Then I ſaw this dear *Suiſſer* Woman often; and I put Letters down her Back, and other Places about her, and all the Letters that the Prieſts had ſent me, and others. Mr. *Shrudetur* aſſur'd her they were ſafe ſent to *England*. I writ to no body but to my dear Mother. I do not know to where my Letters went, but he ſaid to ſuch and ſuch a Nobleman in *England*. This dear Woman would often bring things to ſell in the Nunnery, or knit Gloves or Stockings cheap for any, but ſhe gave them to others to do, and made believe ſhe did them her ſelf and did them cheap; and often came to St. *Shoman*, when ſhe pretended

ded ſhe did not come to me; then the Nuns would ſend her to my Chamber, and bid her tell me to go to ſuch a Lady's Lodging that wanted a Coffee-Mill, and by that means we ſaw one another often; for there was two and forty Nuns in this Nunnery, and above three-ſcore Boarders; and Priſoners came every day, Proteſtant Ladies, ſhut up in their Chambers. Sometimes there was not room enough for them in the new Catholicks and other Places; for in the War-time when the King of *France* wanted Money, he took care of all the Proteſtants Souls; and he took from the rich Proteſtant Priſoners to pay for the poor Proteſtant Priſoners, like me, as they ſaid; I know not, but I had rather had my Liberty, for I have ſuffer'd much, ſtarved often; and they always ſaid the Devil was in me, when I did not Confeſs often, and take the Sacrament: Sometimes I was well treated, ſometimes I was very ill treated, all this was done for the good of my Soul; I ſuppoſe they were as well paid for treating me ill, as when they treated me well. As for the Roman Catholick Ladies, they were at all times treated well, but the Proteſtant Ladies were not, becauſe they would not hear what the Prieſts had to ſay to them. I have ſeen them ſtarv'd to death in their Sickneſs, and carry'd out of the Convent, call'd, the *New Catholicks*, with little Life, to be forced Catholicks; and their Friends could never tell whether they were dead or living, or could have their Eſtates. I drank but Water, and never had any Fire in my Chamber. I was promis'd all if I would be Religious, and be made a Nun; for ſometimes they ſaid, I muſt never go to *England*; and at other times the Prieſts would ſay, *When you have taken the Sacrament ſuch a time, we will get you a Paſs to go to Convert your Mother.* Many Frowns and Slights I have ſuffer'd, and many a hungry Belly, and ſtarv'd for Fire. Oh! what I have ſuffer'd for ſeven Years in *France*. Oh *England!* wilt thou not pity me, a poor Girl, and do me Juſtice againſt *Ann* and *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, who are the Cauſe of all my Sufferings, that the Papiſts may not do the like again. O pity me poor Girl, but bred and born a Gentlewoman; the Grief for me hath made my tender Mother take Fits; my Siſter ſaith, ſhe thinks my Mother will never recover her Health again. All *Scotland* hath heard of my Sufferings in *France* by the *Oglethorpes*, trepanning me. I do believe I had been poiſon'd in *France*, if it had not been that Mrs. *Eadds* and *Hedley* were Witneſſes that I went to ſet the two *Oglethorpes* to *Deal*; and the Prieſts always thought, when I was made, or forc'd a Nun, then they could make me write or ſign a Paper, That I came by Conſent (in caſe the *Oglethorpes* ſhould be in danger) into *England* at any time for me; for Father *Conel* an Iriſh Prieſt, and many others, and Father *Roger* the Queen's Confeſſor, were all my great Enemies, and great Friends to the two *Oglethorpes*. I ſuppoſe *Ann Oglethorpe* had told the Prieſts, that I had heard and

ſeen ſome Secrets at their Houſe the eleven Months I was there.

Madam *Roſſir*, my dear *Suiſſer* Woman, came ſometimes to ſee me; and ſhe ſaid, That the Miniſter ſaid, all my Letters were ſafe arriv'd in *England*, but no anſwer came yet. Then after I had been about ſix or ſeven Months in this laſt Nunnery of St. *Shonan*, there came an Engliſh young Man to ask for me; but when the Nuns ſaw he ſpoke Engliſh to me, they would not let him ſpeak to me; he ſaid, he could not ſpeak much French. The young Man went and told the Doctor his Maſter, call'd *Thomas Witheny*, an Engliſh Prieſt, born in *Durham*, near *Newcaſtle*, he is call'd in *Paris*. The famous Engliſh Preacher; he comes and goes often to *England*; he puts Prieſts in *Northumberland* at Noblemens Houſes, Roman Catholicks; he is now Head Superior in the Monaſtery in *Paris*, call'd, *the Engliſh Miſſionaries*, or the *Engliſh Prieſts*, in the Street of *Marſeilles*, near the *Rue de Poſt*. This Popiſh Preacher, call'd Doctor *Witheny*, came to the St. *Shonan* the next day, and ask'd me, if I was a good Roman Catholick? I ſaid I was; he ask'd the Nuns what was the meaning of all this? It muſt not be ſo, that thirty thouſand Roman Catholicks in *England* be in danger for one poor Girl; for he had got a Letter from one Madam *Delaval* in *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, that lives in the High-Market (I know her well, ſhe is a Papiſt) he ſaid, Madam *Delaval* had writ to know the Truth, for the Roman Catholicks were ſcandaliz'd to hear ſuch and ſuch things; for my Mothers Cries were all over *Newcaſtle*, That the Papiſts had ſtole away her Child, and carry'd her to *France*, and forc'd her Child to be a Papiſt, and were forcing her to be a Nun; and in the Streets every body was telling, that the Papiſts had forc'd *Fanny Shaftoe* to be a Papiſt. Dr. *Witheny* told me, it being but ten days before *Chriſtmas*, 1706. that Queen *Mary* was gone to the Nunnery; he could not go to trouble her Majeſty for a Paſs for me till after *New-Years-day*, then he would go to St. *Germains*, to ask her Majeſty for one himſelf; but in the mean time he would write to Madam *Delaval* to cheer up my Mother's Spirits. But I was told ſecretly by a Friend, That Madam Nun had told the Doctor, they pity'd my Tears and Cries ſo much, that they had been at the Archbiſhop's and Mr. *D'Arganſon*'s for a Paſs for me, or to give me my liberty in the Streets. I often ask'd them, but they bid her ſend to Queen *Mary* for that, which they did, and deſired M. *L'Abbe de Ruky*, Queen *Mary*'s great Friend, to go to St. *Germains*, on purpoſe to ask her Majeſty for a Paſs, to ſend me to *England*, but her Majeſty refus'd him one; and Madam Nun told the Doctor, that all the Roman Catholick Ladies, that were Boarders, ſpoke to her, and ſaid, It was a ſhame to keep the Engliſh Priſoner thus; there muſt be ſome reaſon for it, for they never heard of any Engliſh Gentlewomen treated thus. I do remember, about a Month before the Doctor came to ſee me, I was call'd, the 14th day of *November*,

ber, to ſpeak to Mother Madam Nun, and Monſ. *L'Abbe de Ruky* was there; he writ down my Name, and ſaid, he would go next *Tueſday* on purpoſe, God willing, to St. *Germains*, to ſpeak to her Majeſty for a Paſs for me: He ask'd me, if I was a good Roman Catholick, why I had not of ſo many Months taken the Sacrament? I ſaid, my dear Mother's Groans for me diſturb'd me ſo much, that I could not reſt Night nor day; but I would be a good Roman Catholick if they would ſend me to my dear Mother and Siſter. I ſuppoſe Monſ. *L'Abbo de Ruky* did go to St. *Germains*, but he never would give me an anſwer. One day when I ſaw him in the Nunnery, I ask'd him, but he ſaid, it was dangerous for Women to go in War time; and ſo always excus'd it: At laſt, always when I ſaw him I worry'd him ſo, that he ſaid, I muſt be contented without a Paſs, for God would have it ſo for the good of my Soul; I might turn Proteſtant in *England*, as he believ'd I would. Madam Mother Nun bid me write to the Queen's Confeſſor for a Paſs; I ſaid, I had humbly writ to him, but he bid me ſtay till a better Opportunity, it was dangerous in War time; but I ſaid, the *Oglethorpee* had a Paſs, and all they would, Money enough, as I did hear whiſper'd amongſt the Nuns and Boarders. Then Madam Mother Nun bid me write humbly to her Majeſty Queen *Mary* for a Paſs, and bid me write as a Petition, with my own Hand; I ſaid, I had writ twice, there was the Copies, to ſhow, how I had humbly intreated her Excellent Majeſty for a Paſs, but had no Anſwer; and I had writ very often to her Majeſty's Confeſſor, he being my Confeſſor at firſt, but he anſwer'd but the firſt of my Letters, to tell me, *It was dangerous to go to England in War time, &c.* I always took care how I writ whilſt I was in *France*. Then Dr. *Witheny* writ me a Letter, four Days before *Chriſtmas-day*, the Contents of which Letter was, as I do remember, as follows.

Madam,

Madam,

I *Have writ to* Newcaſtle, *to acquaint your Mother, you deſign to ſee her in the Spring. In the mean time, I deſire you, the little time you have to ſtay in this Chriſtian Countrey, to make good uſe of it, that you may be able to withſtand all the Temptations you may meet with amongſt your Proteſtant Parents; and I deſire you to make good uſe of all the Sermons that are now Preaching, at ſuch a time as this; and have Charity for your Neighbours, and forgive: And if you have ſent any Letters to* England *againſt the* Oglethorpes, *I deſire you to ſend others to prevent any Danger? for our Religion begins to retract and go down in* England: *We muſt be Charitable to our Neighbours; ſometimes we may ſpeak or write what we may be ſorry for after. I wiſh you a happy* Chriſtmas *and* New Year. *I ſhall come to ſee you the beginning of the New Year.*

Madam,

Your humble Servant,

Tho. Witheny.

This Letter was directed for me, in the Convent of St. *Shonan*; he ſent his Boy with it; it was writ below the Superſcription, that it came from him, that the Nuns might give it me then, for ſometimes they kept my Letters, till an Engliſh Prieſt came to read them before they were given me.

I ſent all theſe Letters to *England*, when my dear *Suiſſer* Woman came: She ſaid, that the Miniſter ſaid, they went ſafe; I wiſh Eſq; *Harley*, Mrs. *Oglethorpe*'s great Friend, would give me back all the Prieſts Letters now again.

But this Dr. *Witheny* was like all the reſt; for when he had been at St. *Germains*, he never came nor ſent to tell me what Anſwer her Majeſty gave him, about giving me a Paſs for *England*; but the young Man, Mr. *Fletcher*, came one day: He ſaid to me, his Maſter the Doctor had not ſent him, but he going by call'd of himſelf to tell me, the Doctor had been at St. *Germains*, but he was not well pleas'd; and he believ'd, that the Doctor was ſorry he had writ to

England

England before he had been at St. *Germains*; for then he had writ to *England*, to Madam *Delaval*, that he believ'd I was not in *France*, for he could not find me. This young Man liv'd with my Brother *Potter* once, ſo he knew me; he bid me take no notice that he call'd to ſee me, altho' his Maſter did not forbid him. Some time after I writ humbly to the Doctor, to know if he had been at the Court of St. *Germains* for my Paſs, as he had writ to *England* to my Mother, or what Anſwer he had at St. *Germains*; but he writ to me very ſhort, That he believ'd there would be no difficulty to have a Paſs for me; he ſtay'd but for News from *England* from my Mother, and that he doubted not but my dear Mother would ſend for me; this was a Rub upon me, becauſe my Mother is poor, yet, I thank God, ſhe lives handſomly. I ſent alſo this Letter to *England*.

Some days after I deſir'd Madam Mother Nun to ſend me to the Street of St. *Marſeilles*, to ſpeak to the Doctor: She ſent me in a Coach, and a Nun with me; but I ſaw it was not his Fault, for I found he hid from me the difficulty he had to get a Paſs; and at laſt he came and ſaid plainly, I muſt be contented without a Paſs.

Then three Weeks before *Eaſter*, 1706. twelve Months ago, came *Eleanor Oglethorpe* to ſee me. I had not heard from her nor ſeen her ſince the 14th of *November*, 1702. that her Siſter deſigning to go to *England*, ſent for me to *Poyſy*, to put that Trick upon me, to ſign that little Bill. I ſaw *Ann* ſome Months after. *Eleanor* came to the St. *Shoman*, and deſir'd me to eaſe her Siſter *Ann*, who was Priſoner in *England* for me, as ſhe ſaid; but I do not know if 'twas for me.

I ask'd her how ſhe could be ſo cruel to me, as never to write or ſend to ſee me all this time? I thought ſhe had been gone to *England* with her Siſter *Ann*: Or why did *Ann* go ſecretly to *England* without me, when ſhe ſwore to me, ſhe never would go without me? She ſaid, her Siſter *Ann* had not Money enough; but I ſaid, I had heard all: How that Monſ. *L'Abbe de Ruky* had given 'em above a thouſand French Livres out of Queen *Mary*'s Money; he receiv'd always the Money to go to pay at St. *Germains*; and that her Siſter and ſhe had bought Lace and Cloth to the value of eight hundred French Livres, before ſhe went to *England*; and ſince ſhe had ſo much Money, ſhe might have come to ſee me, or her Siſter *Ann* might have taken me to *England* with her: We had a great Diſpute, in Preſence of ſeveral Nuns. *Eleanor* ſaid, I had ſent ſuch and ſuch Letters to *England* againſt her Siſter *Ann*; but the Nuns ſaid, I was cloſe Priſoner, I could not make ſuch Letters paſs; but *Eleanor Oglethorpe* ſaid, How could that be? For her Siſter

Ann

Ann had been before the Queen and Council, and her Majesty said, *They say you would force her to be a Nun?* And that her Sister *Ann* had been sent to *Newgate*, if she had not cast her self at her Majesty's Feet to pity her; so she was put into the Messenger's House; and some time after, a great Lord writ to her, That Mrs. *Shaftoe* must come home soon, and if she could not well disprove against me, it would go hard with her: She writ again to the Lord, to have leave to send to her Sister, to go to speak to me, for she fear'd me not, but to desire her Sister to go for a Letter under my Hand; or if not, she would hinder my coming over, for fear I should raise my Hand against her.

Eleanor said, that I had writ, That her Sister when she came to *France* had been two Hours in the Closet with Queen *Mary:* I said, I had writ to no Lord, but to my dear Mother [*Awake, you sleep too much; I am folded in a Cloud; make your Complements to the Oglethorpes in a new Mode*] And that I gave two Letters to Mrs. *Margaret Bitray*, that liv'd with such a Lady, that was a Boarder; they search'd to find this Mrs. *Bitray*, but I knew that Madam *Mircrom*, the *Danish* Ambassadress, had taken her away to *Holland* with her Excellence several Months before; but the Nuus said, They could not believe the Post-house would let any Letters pass with such things writ as *Eleanor Oglethorpe* said; I was afraid they would judge my dear *Suisser* Woman, but they did not; I pinn'd all upon Mrs. *Bitray*.

Then *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, call'd *Eleanor Bartley*, told me, if I would sign such a Letter, importing, That I came freely into *France*, and chang'd Roman Catholick without Force or Persuasion; then she would give me all I would ask of her, and get me a large Pension from the King of *France*; and when the Wars were done, she and I would go to *England*, for it was dangerous for Women to go now. Or she would get me a Pass now, and give me Money, or fine Cloaths, and all, if I would sign that Letter; but I said, I had rather have my Hand cut off than sign such a Letter: Then she bid me write to her Sister, and she would send it; but I would not: Then *Eleanor* threatned me, that she would go to the Court of *Versailles*, to desire to hinder my Pass for *England*, for I should never go, if I would not sign nor write to ease her Sister. I said, I would do all for her Sister when I was in *England*, if she would get me a Pass; but she said she would not, I should be a Prisoner all my Life in *France*; but I bid her do her worst, I fear'd her not, it was enough my dear Mother knew where I was. She came again the next day, and call'd for Pen and Paper, and said, she would make and sign all she had of an Estate or Pretence in *England*, and she would give me a Pass, and ask nothing of me, for she was sure my Heart would not

be

be turn'd againſt her Family; ſhe wept bitterly, and ſaid, her Family was going down. She ask'd me, if I would go with her, it was very pleaſant, into the Country; I ſaid, Why did you not ask me ſooner? For now it was too late: I muſt go to my dear Mother if the Doctor would get me a Paſs.

About a Month after, ſhe writ to me by the Name of *Barkley*, and ſaid, neither ſhe, nor her Siſter had ever hinder'd my Paſs; and ſhe bid me write to her for any thing I wanted, and write her Name *Barkley*, and ſeal it, then put the Letter in a Paper, and addreſs it for Monſ. *Varindan* (as well as I can remember) Poſt-maſter at *Mean*, in *Picardy* in *France*; but I would not anſwer her Letter. O how I was worry'd with Prieſts and Nuns; they told me *Eleanor* liv'd in a Caſtle there.

Then my dear *Suiſſer* Woman came and told me, the Lady Ambaſſadreſs was come home, and going again in fifteen days time, and all her Family; this was in the Month of *May*; and that the Miniſter ſaid, There was good News at the Court of *England* for me, if I could but make my Eſcape, for the King of *France* had refus'd me a Paſs; and that there was Money come, but the Banker muſt not pay it till he was got ſafe out of *France*, and all their Family.

Some time before, I had told the Nuns I would go and prepare for Confeſſion, for I had not receiv'd the Communion at *Eaſter*. Then I kept great with ſome Nuns; one who had a Siſter, a Captain's Widow, that liv'd over-againſt the Nunnery Gate; I gave her Daughter Ribbons and Lace; for I ſaid, I ſaw I could never more go to *England*, and now I would be a Nun. Then I was permitted ſometimes to go over the Street with this Madam *Varen* and her Daughter, who always conducted me, and brought me over to the Nunnery again.

Then my dear *Suiſſer* Woman came and told me ſhe had bought a Calaſh and Man's Cloaths, and her Nephew, who was Secretary to the Company of *Suiſſers* in *Paris*, he had got me a Paſs for *Suiſſerland*.

Then one day I went down to the Gates to the Nun-Porter, Siſter *Mary Blode*, and deſir'd her but to let me go to Madam *Varen*'s, to deſire her to ſend her Maid to the other Nunnery for ſome gold Thread, becauſe my Work was in great haſte; but Madam *Blode* ſaid, *Will you not run away?* I ſaid, *No, my dear Siſter, I'll come back again.* It was five o' Clock in the Morning, and all the reſt of the Nuns were in the Church; ſhe let me go with much-a-do, but ſhe lov'd me. Then I had a Note in my Breaſt where to find this Woman's Nephew; he call'd a Coach and carry'd me to an Officer's Houſe, where I found my Woman *Suiſſer*, with

others of my Friends. Then I was dreſt in Man's Cloaths, and the Calaſh and Horſes and all was ready to ride Poſt for *Suiſſerland*; her Nephew rid on a Horſe by the Poſtilion; we rid Poſt night and day: His Paſs was to go for Recruits in *Suiſſerland*; but at two Towns on the Frontiers of *France*, *Bezanſon* and *Ponterly*, the Guards ſtopt us at the Gates; but the Governours of the two Towns let us paſs, for our Paſſes were good. Then in four days we arriv'd in *Suiſſerland*, but my dear Woman came not till eight days after; ſhe hid her ſelf in Woods, and walk'd Mornings and Evenings; ſhe was all in Rags, and climb'd up Mountains. But five Weeks after came to *Suiſſerland* to me the Officer's Wife, where I was dreſt in Man's Cloaths in *Paris*, and ſaid, Her Husband had ſhut up his Doors that Night, and ſent her and her Children into the Country, and he went every day to his Work; he was an Armourer that made Guns, his Name is Monſ. *de Batay:* His Wife, Madam *de Batay*, told me, there was great ſearch made for me that night in *Paris*, the Conſtables ſearch'd all about, and two days after my Picture and the Woman's was drawn and Printed on Paper, and put in all Churches and Market Places, and Frontiers of *France*; Money bid to take me up, and my Name writ below my Picture. But when they ſaw they could not find me, there was a Paper cry'd about the Streets, call'd, *The King of France's Favour to the Engliſh; all Engliſh are free to have a Paſs:* This was done to hide the noiſe about me, when they heard I was paſs'd ſafe into *Suiſſerland*. Madam *de Batay* ſaid, ſhe ſaw my Picture at *Ponterly*; and her Landlady told her, there was an Engliſh Woman, as they ſaid, had made her Eſcape out of a Nunnery, and ſhe was got four Leagues into *Suiſſerland*, when the King of *France*'s Writ came after me to take me up; ſeveral Gentlemen in *Suiſſerland* told me, they had ſeen my Picture and the *Suiſſer* Woman's at *Ponterly*. I was nine Weeks in *Suiſſerland*. Then I was ſent to *Holland* by the Engliſh Ambaſſador in *Suiſſerland*. At *Holland* I receiv'd ſix Letters from dear Madam *Mircrom*, and ſaw her and her Chaplain at laſt at *Holland*, who told me, they had had Letters from *Paris* how and what great ſearch was made for me in *France*. I was above three Months in *Holland*.

I arriv'd in *England* the latter end of *December* laſt, 1706. and the 5th day of *April*, 1707. the ſaid *Ann Henrietta Oglethorpe* was taken up with a Warrant of the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Juſtice *Holt*, the ſaid *Eleanor Oglethorpe* yet remaining in *France*. And the Lord Chief Juſtice did ſecure the ſaid *Ann* accordingly, by her Recognizance, with Security to appear in her Majeſty's Court of Queen's-Bench, laſt *Eaſter-Term*. When and where I *Frances Shaftoe* preferr'd a Bill of Indictment of High-Treaſon againſt

againſt the ſaid *Ann* and *Eleanor*, which was found to be a true Bill by the Grand Jury of the County of *Middleſex*; upon which Indictment the ſaid *Ann* was arraign'd, and having pleaded, her Trial was appointed by the ſaid Court to be upon the firſt day of *Trinity-Term:* When and where I was ready with my Witneſſes, ſome of whom I have procur'd from beyond Sea at my great Coſt and Charges: But the ſaid *Ann Oglethorpe* found Friends, and got her Trial put off for the preſent.

I *Frances Shaftoe* will and can ſtand to the Truth of all that I have written in this Paper.

Frances Shaftoe.

A Copy of Eſtianna Roſſir's *Affidavit.*

ESTianna *Roſſir*, Wife of *Anthony Roſſir*, of *Suiſſerland*, Merchant, maketh Oath, That ſhe, this Deponent, being ſick at *Noiſy le Grand*, four Leagues from *Paris*, and the Lady of the Manor not knowing that this Deponent was a Proteſtant, ſent her to *Paris* into a French Nunnery, call'd the *New Catholicks*, in St. *Ann-ſtreet*, for to be look'd after; and this Deponent was plac'd, by the Nuns, in the Infirmery of the ſaid Convent; which was about two Years and eight Months, laſt *Chriſtmas* paſt; and the ſaid Infirmery was govern'd by one of the Nuns, call'd, Madam *Catille*: And as the Nuns and Boarders have the liberty to viſit the Sick, among them came one Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe*, an Engliſh Woman, another Deponent, who could ſpeak French enough to be underſtood; and told this Deponent, with a very melancholy tone, That ſhe had been betray'd into *France* from *England*, by two Gentlewomen, who were Friends to King *James*; and it was, becauſe the ſaid Gentlewomen had reveal'd to her ſeveral things relating to the Birth of the Pretended Prince of *Wales*; and that the Father and Mother of the ſaid two Gentlewomen did, from time to time, diſguiſe themſelves and go into *France*, and return back into *England*. And this Deponent ſaith, That from the ſaid firſt Viſit of the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*, they have continu'd to ſee one another as often as they could; for ſometimes the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* was cloſe ſhut up in her Chamber, and heard crying aloud, *Oh England! O my dear Mother!* And this Deponent further ſaith, That not long after ſhe had recover'd her Health in the ſaid Nunnery, ſhe ſaw a Coach at the Gate of the Nunnery, and ſeveral Perſons arm'd with Pikes, and could very plainly hear and diſtinguiſh the Voice of the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* from the Coach, crying out, Why, or for what reaſon ſhe was us'd ſo, and lamented her deplorable Condition; and this Deponent could not hear then where the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* was carry'd: But the next day, one of the Nuns nam'd Madam *Channu*, having occaſion to go out, took along with her this Deponent; and the ſaid Madam *Channu* told this Deponent, that Mrs. *Shaftoe* had been taken away by the King's Order; and that ſhe was her ſelf in the Coach with the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*, when ſhe was carry'd into another Nunnery in St. *Dinen-ſtreet*, call'd, the *Cheaumont Convent*; and that the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* had made many Outcries all the way. And this Deponent ſaith, That being altogether at liberty, ſhe went to the ſaid Convent of St. *Cheaumont*, for to ſee Mrs. *Shaftoe*, but ſhe was told, That it was the King and

the

the Archbiſhop's Order that no Perſon ſhould come in to ſpeak to Mrs. *Shaftoe*. Another time, this Deponent pretending, that ſhe had been one of the chiefeſt Inſtruments of the Converſion of the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*; then this Deponent was very kindly admitted in, and was intreated by the ſaid Nuns to perſuade the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* to make her ſelf a Nun, ſeing ſhe could never expect to come to *England*, and that this Deponent ſhould have a large Gratification if ſhe could compaſs it; and this Deponent did promiſe to the ſaid Nuns to do what ſhe could; whereby this Deponent came to have a familiar Diſcourſe and Converſation with the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*; who did miſs no opportunity to ſlip ſome Letters in her Back, or other Places about this Deponent; not only ſuch Letters as Mrs. *Shaftoe* could write, but alſo ſuch Letters as ſhe receiv'd from Prieſts, or other Perſons. And this Deponent ſaith, That the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* did deliver to her a Letter, being a Woman's Hand, ſign'd by a great O, and the Name *Barkley*; and the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* did acquaint this Deponent, that the ſaid Letter was from *Eleanor Oglethorpe*, who did go by the Name of *Barkley*; and the ſaid Letter, and ſeveral others, this Deponent did deliver them all to Mr. *Shrudetur*, Chaplain to the *Daniſh* Ambaſſador then in *Paris*, who did tranſmit the ſame into *Holland*, in the *Daniſh* Ambaſſador's Packet; and the ſaid Mr. *Shrudetur* did, from time to time, aſſure this Deponent, That all the Letters were ſent to a very conſiderable Nobleman in *England*, and that he was credibly inform'd, That the ſaid Nobleman had receiv'd the ſame. And one day, two of the Nuns of the ſaid Convent of St. *Cheaumont*, nam'd Madam *Bloude*, and Madam *Courtamas*, told this Deponent, That one Mr. *Whitney*, an Engliſh Papiſt, Predicator aud Superior of the Engliſh Miſſionaries in *Paris*, had been with the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*, and had told her, That ſhe never was to expect any Paſs for *England*, and that ſhe might remain contented, having been himſelf at St. *Germains* to get one, but could not obtain it. And the ſaid two Nuns farther ſaid to this Deponent, That Mr. *Whitney* had told them privately, that the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*'s Letters had made a great Noiſe in *England*, and that thirty thouſand Perſons were in danger to ſuffer for one; and that their Religion went in decadence. And this Deponent farther ſaith, That being one day walking in the ſaid Nunnery of St. *Cheaumont* with Mrs. *Shaftoe*, ſhe ſaw a Gentlewoman coming towards them, but Mrs. *Shaftoe* was call'd at a diſtance; and about an hour after, this Deponent went into the next Yard, or Court, and found Mrs. *Shaftoe* ſurrounded by ſeveral Nuns, and the ſaid Gentlewoman was gone, and this Deponent heard the ſaid Nuns tell Mrs. *Shaftoe*, that ſhe was not a Chriſtian, and had no Charity, to have refus'd to ſign ſuch a Paper as Madam *Bartley* deſir'd of her, that ſhe was not fit to receive the Communion at *Eaſter*; to which Mrs. *Shaftoe* did anſwer, *Well*

then

then, I ſhall not receive it; but, reply'd the Nuns, *You ſhall be excommunicated*; *and if you die, you ſhall not be bury'd in Bleſſed Ground*: To which Mrs. *Shaftoe* anſwer'd, *Burn me if you will*; *I fear now nothing*; *my dear Mother knows where I am, and that I was forc'd to turn my Religion.* And this Deponent ſaith, That being deſirous to know the Converſation which had paſs'd between the ſaid Mrs. *Bartley* and Mrs. *Shaftoe*, Madam *Bloude* and Madam *Courtman*, two other Nuns, who were preſent at the Converſation, ſaid to this Deponent, That the ſaid Mrs. *Bartley* had made many Reproaches to the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*, for having writ ſeveral Letters to *England*, whereby her Siſter was confin'd a Priſoner in *England*; that the ſaid Mrs. *Bartley* had deſir'd Mrs. *Shaftoe* to eaſe her Siſter, the ſaid Mrs. *Bartley* having offer'd to the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe*, to yield up to the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* all the Eſtates and Pretences ſhe had in *England*; or to bring her to the King at *Verſailles*, and ſhe would get a large Penſion for her, if the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* would ſign a Writing, purporting, That the ſaid Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe* came voluntarily from *England* into *France*, and freely, and without force or violence, chang'd her Religion; but that the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* had refus'd and deny'd ſeveral times what was propos'd and offer'd to her. And this Deponent ſaith, That in the mean time ſhe and the ſaid Mr. *Shrudetur*, the Chaplain, daily ſought how and which way the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* could make her Eſcape, and be ſecur'd out of the Kingdom; but that could not be executed, until fourteen Months after the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* had been in the ſaid laſt Nunnery of St. *Cheaumont*. At laſt, by the great Providence of God, a Calaſh and Man's Cloaths being prepar'd, this Deponent did venture all the Severities of the French Laws on that behalf, and got Mrs. *Shaftoe* out of the Nunnery; and by this Deponent's great Friends, Officers, *Suiſſers* in *Paris*, obtain'd a Paſs, and in four days time the ſaid Mrs. *Shaftoe* got out of the Dominions of *France* into *Suiſſerland*, and this Deponent did follow another way on foot.

Jurat 4to die Aprilis, Anno Dom. 1707.

Eſtianna Roſſir.

J. Holt.

Nor-

Northumbriæ ſſ. Theſe are to certifie all whom this ſhall or may concern, That Mrs. *Frances Shaftoe*, now of *London*, Daughter of Mr. *Thomas Shaftoe*, Merchant in *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, deceas'd, Did, about the ſpace of eighteen Years, live in the ſaid Town of *Newcaſtle* and County of *Northumberland*; Where ſhe behav'd her ſelf Diſcreetly, Modeſtly and Honeſtly: Her ſaid Father having a conſiderable Eſtate in *Newcaſtle* aforeſaid, and deſcended from a very good and ancient Family in the ſaid County of *Northumberland*, and Educated the ſaid *Frances* his Daughter, in a civil and vertuous manner: As witneſs our Hands, being ſeveral of her Majeſty's Juſtices of the Peace for the ſaid County of *Northumberland*, this Seventeenth day of *April*, and in the Sixth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lady Queen *Ann*, over *England*, *&c. Annoq*; *Dom.* 1707.

John Delavall.
William Loraine.
Wm. Jeniſon.
Robert Shafto.
Fr. Forſter.
John Ogle.
John Douglas.
Robert Lawſon.
Ro. Liſle.

FINIS.

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